

THE WHOLE
Life and Noble Character
O F
John Duke of Newcastle,
Lord PRIVY-SEAL.

Who Died at his House at *Welbeck* in *Nottinghamshire*, on *Sunday* the 15th of *July*, 1711.
With an Account how he has dispos'd of his Estate,
and who is to Marry his Daughter, the greatest Heir-
ess in *England*. As also an *ELEGY* on his Death.



THE LIFE OF
OF
JAMES DUNCAN OF NEWCASTLE
OLD BURY-SEA

Who Died at his House in New-
castle, on the 17th of July 1771
Aged 74 Years. He was the Son of
James Duncan, who was the first of his
Name who came to Newcastle, and
settled there in 1670, on his Death



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THE NOBLE
LIFE and *CHARACTER*

Of His Grace

John Duke of Newcastle.

Who Died at his Seat at Welbeck in Nottinghamshire, on Sunday Morning last; being in the 56th Year of his Age:

THIS Noble Lord, *John Holles*, Duke of *Newcastle*, was the only surviving Son of *Gilbert Earl of Clare*, descended of a very Ancient and Honourable Family; whose Grandfather was created Earl of *Clare* by King *James* the first, Anno 1624. A Person famous for his Services against the *Spaniards* in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*. He succeeded his Father in the Year 1688. at the time of the late happy Revolution, and with a Spirit like his Noble Ancestors, ap-

pear'd

(4)
pear'd with the most Early, in the just As-
sertion of the Liberties of these Nations,
from the Bondage of Popery and Tyranny.
In Consideration of which, he was, in the
6th Year of the Reign of King *William* and
Queen *Mary*, *Anno 1694*, advanc'd to the
Dignity of Marquis of *Clare*, and Duke of
Newcastle, having been sworn of their said
Majesties most Honourable Privy Council;
Also, in the 10th Year of King *William III.*
(*Anno 1698.*) Install'd Knight of the most
Noble Order of the Garter.

In the Year 1700, when the Lords in Par-
liament fram'd and pass'd an Act for autho-
rizing certain Commissioners to Treat of an U-
nion with Scotland, his Grace was then no-
minated for one of them. But the Treaty
at that time not having its desir'd Effects,
he was, in the 5th Year of our present most
Gracious Sovereign Queen *Anne*, (*Anno*
1706.) by Commission under the Great-
Seal of *England*, again appointed of that
Number; under whose Management, that
Great and Remarkable Work was so happi-
ly accomplish'd.

And by another Act, pass'd in the 4th. of
Queen *Anne*, as Lord Privy-Seal, is appoint-
ed one of the Lords-Justices till the Arrival
of

of a Successor. And in the 7th of Queen Anne, upon the unhappy Loss of Prince George of Denmark, was appointed one of the Lords Commissioners for holding the first Parliament of Great-Britain.

Having before been constituted Lord Privy-Seal, and sworn of Her Majesty's most Honourable-Council, was now Lord Lieutenant of the County of Nottingham; Lord Warden of the Forest of Sherwood, Lord Lieutenant of the East and North-Riding of the County of York, and County of Middlesex, and Governour of the Town and Fort of Kingston upon Hull.

This Duke married Margaret, third Daughter and Heiress to Henry Cavendish D. of Newcastle; by whom he had Issue only one Daughter, the Lady Henrietta, who is yet unmarried, and about 18 Years of Age.

About six Weeks ago his Grace went down to his Seat at Welbeck in Nottinghamshire, where he usually took great Delight, and especially in Stag-Hunting, in the Forest of Sherwood, where he now found his Death. For on Friday the 13th of July last, as he was Hunting his Horse tumbled with him to the Ground, and very much bruised him, he mounted again and rode 3 Miles before he was let Blood, and

Then proceeded Home, where he took half an Hours Rest, he continu'd afterwards in the greatest Agony and Torture till Sunday Morning at Eight a Clock, when he expired to the inexpressible Sorrow of his whole Family.

He was a Nobleman whom Her Majesty was pleas'd to set a great value, as the many Favours he enjoy'd under Her seem to demonstrate. He was Lord Privy-Seal, Lord-Lieutenant of the County of *Nottingham*, and Town of *Nottingham*, Chief Justice in Eyre of the Forests South of Trent, and Lord-Warren of the Forest of *Sherwood*, Lord-Lieutenant of the County of *Middlesex*, Governour of the Town and Fort of *Kingston upon Hill*, Knight of the Garter, and of Her Majesty's most Honourable Privy-Council.

'Tis said his Grace has left the Bulk of his Estate to his Nephew, the Honourable *Thomas Pelham* Esq; Son and Heir to the Lord *Pelham*, who is therefore to change his Name to *Holles*, and to marry his only Daughter and Heir the Lady *Henrietta*, now in the 18th Year of her Age; by which two very great Estates will be join'd together.

(7)
An ELEGY on his Death,

OH Death! oh greedy Death! insatiate Fiend,
Can nothing from thy Shafts the Great
[Defend]

Still like a Tyrant wilt thou all Command,
The Prince and Peasant feel alike thy Hand.

Newcastle's Worth and Grandeur cou'd not stay,

Thy Fatal Stroke has took his Life away:

An Accident that we shou'd grieve the more,

Whose sudden Loss the State must too deplore;

Great, Rich and Noble—but by this we see

Estates or Honour, can no Protection be,

Princes nor Kings, can be exempt from Death,

The greatest Monarch must resign his Breath.

No matter what the Envious World may say,

I to his Memory will Justice pay:

Whe whistling Winds with a faint Whisper seem

To breath into my Ears a just Esteem;

Nor can I but with Honour speak his Name,

His Noble Worth my Mournful Verse shall Claim;

But all his Shining Qualities cou'd have

No Privilege to keep him from the Grave:

None can one Moment Destiny delay,

For Death's a Tribute that we all must pay.

Alas! how vain is this frail Life of Man,

Whose most extended Age is but a Span:

How fleeting and Inconstant is our State:

How subject to the sudden Storms of Fate:

This Great *Newcastle*, justly we may say

A sudden Chance 'twas took thy Life away:

By which, vain Man, if he were Wise, might see

That Death waits every Opportunity:

Lurks in the publick Paths we are to tread,

And guides the Fates to snap our brittle Thread.

Without

Without distinction Death a Tyrant reigns,
 And his fell Empire o'er the World maintains.
 Cou'd I some happy Miracle bring forth,
 I wou'd among the Stars Record his Worth:
 The Learned Sisters all transform'd shou'd be,
 No longer *Nine*, but one *Melpomene*;
 Each shou'd into a *Niobe* relent,
 At once his *Mourner*, and his *Monument*;
 Restless Ambition ne'er his Thoughts employ'd,
 Peace and Content he sought, and those enjoy'd.
 Consummate Prudence was his constant Guest,
 And found a full Perfection in his Breast:
 Nature was prov'd when she contriv'd his Frame,
 In him she toil'd for an Exalted Name:
 Here she grew lavish of her mighty Score,
 As if she seem'd hereafter to be Poor,
 But as the Sun, till in the *Western Skies*,
 Let's none behold him with undazled Eyes;
 So here on Earth his Splendor shone so bright,
 That none cou'd praise him till they saw 'twas *Night*.
 At Court he in his Lustre best appear'd,
 And to his Sov'raign justly was endear'd.
 His Servants Mourne, and veil'd in Sorrow stand,
 For they have lost a Master and a Friend:
 All join in Grief to pay their last Adieu,
 To him who was their Friend and Patron too.
 Now Muse thy Mournful Task is at an end,
 Thou dost but wrong his Greatness to commend,
 In vain 'tis more his Grandeur to relate,
 He's now above the Pageantry of State.

 The E P I T A P H.

R EADER here view the Great Newcastle's Grave
 Whom all his Riches cou'd not hence preserve.
 The Great, the Good, the High or Low of Birth,
 Have no Distinction in their Mother Earth.